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**AMERICAN
DREAMERS**

**PART
I**



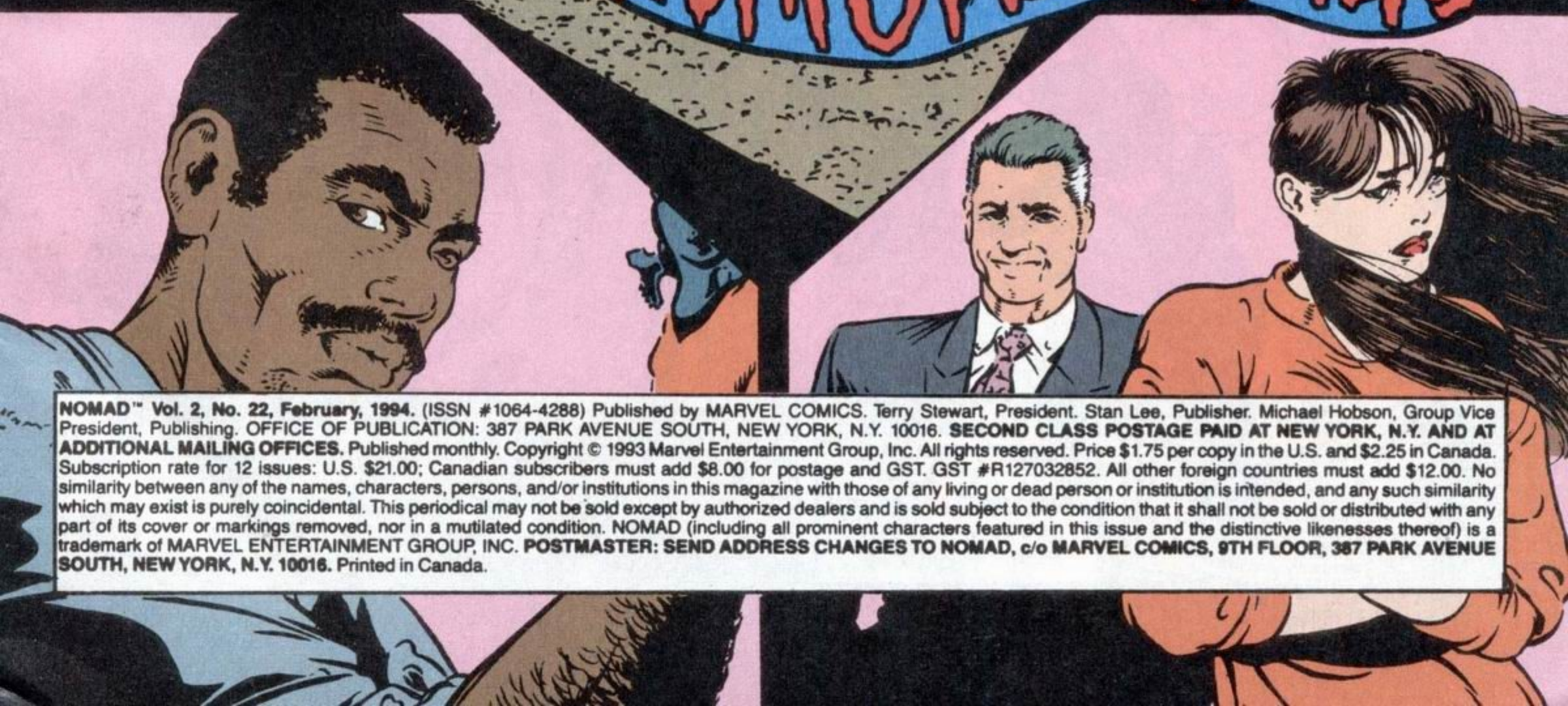
AMERICAN DREAMERS

PART ONE



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WEAPONS MASTERS



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THE BODY IS POISED.
NERVE ENDINGS ALIGHT
WITH ANTICIPATION.

PORES JUST
BEGGING TO
OPEN IN A
TORRENT OF
PERSPIRATION,
THE WATER OF
LIFE RELEASED
THROUGH A
DANCE OF
DEATH.



I AM MAXIMILLIAN
ZARAN. I AM MASTER
OF ALL THAT KILLS.



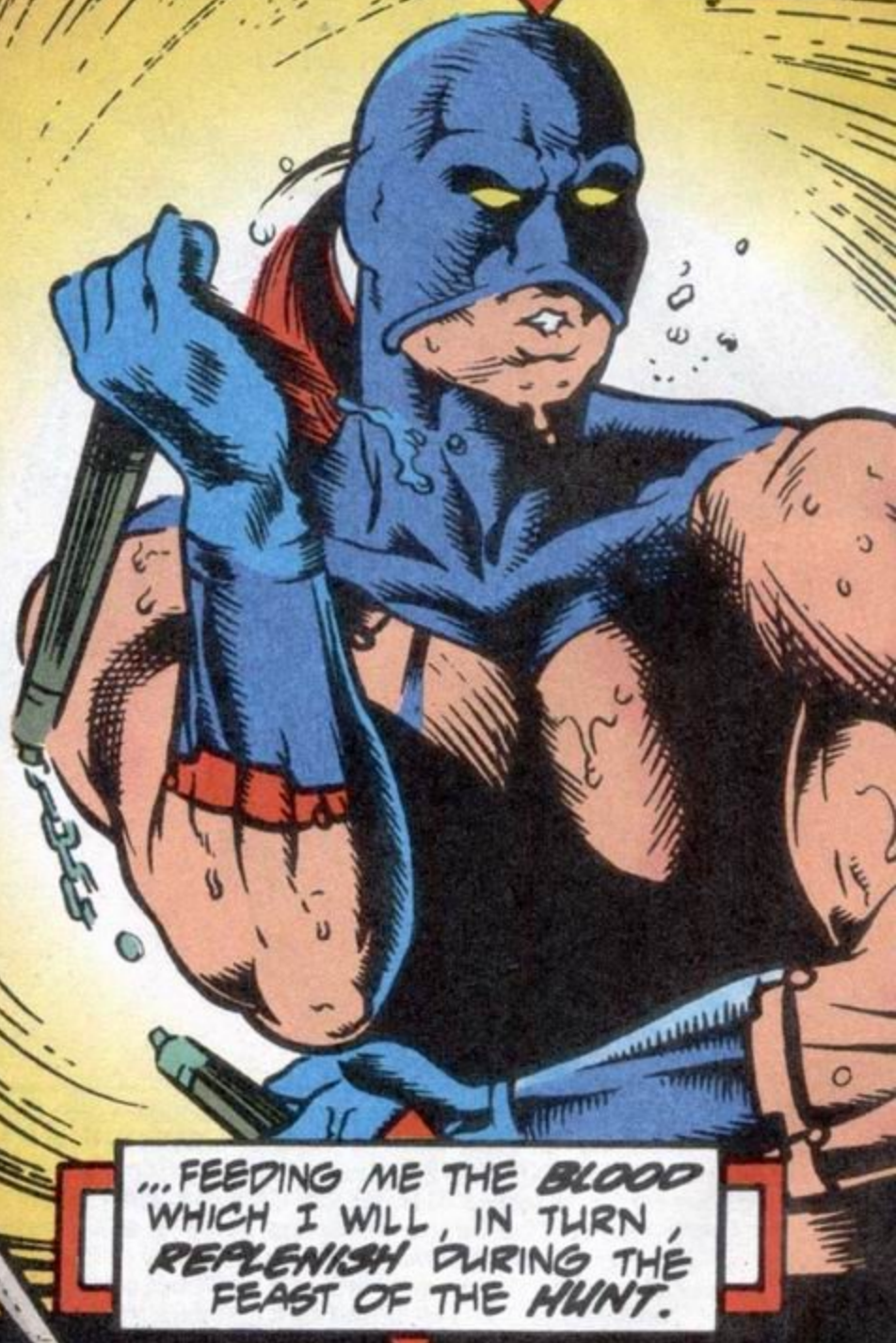
I AM, INDEED, A
WALKING WEAPON
OF DESTRUCTION.

MY EYES LIKE
THOSE OF A
HAWK, CIRCLING
ABOVE AN
UNSUSPECTING
PREY.

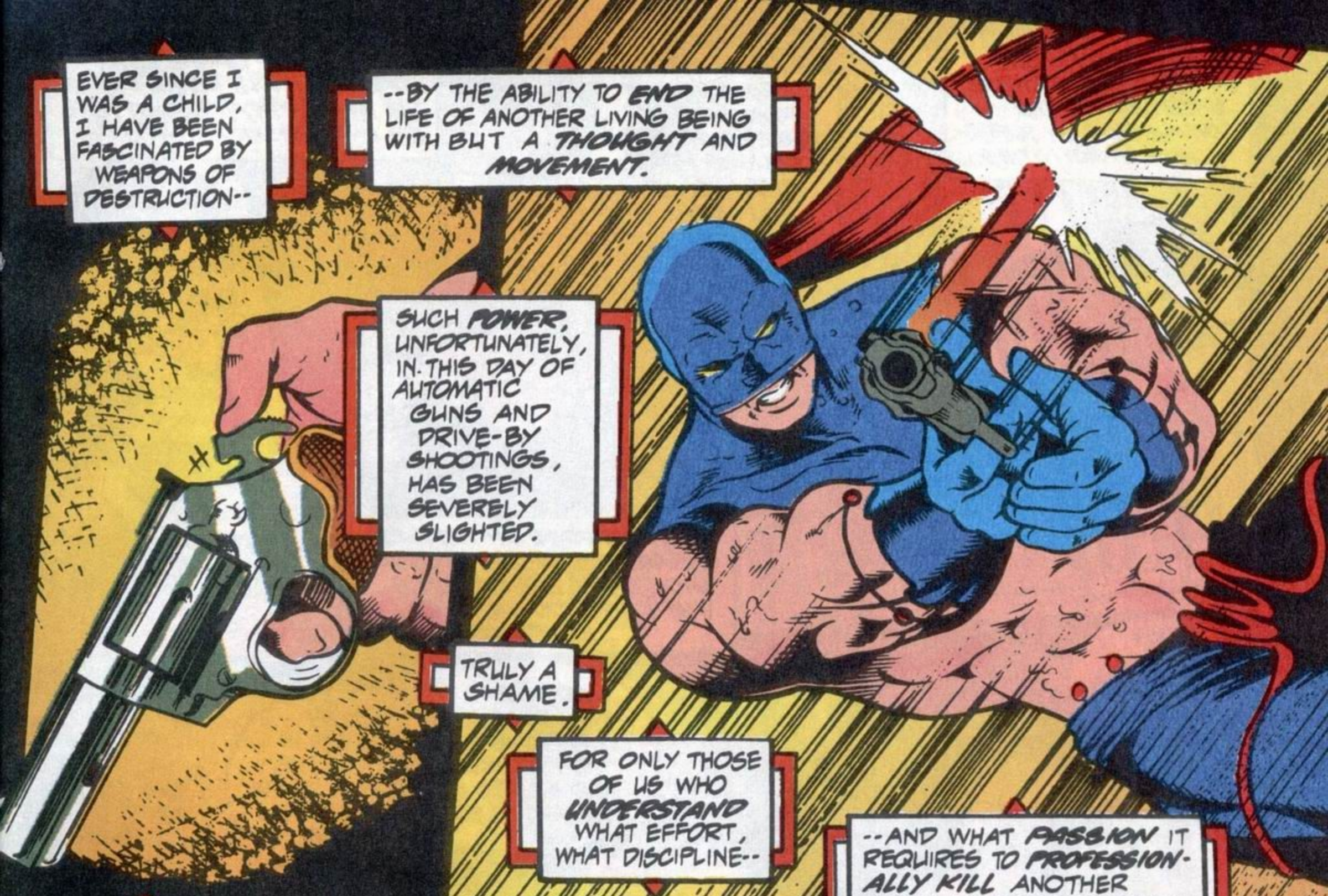


MY FINGERS LIKE
THE CLAWS OF A
TIGER, TEARING
INTO THE SOFT
UNDERBELLY OF AN
IMPALA ON THE
PRAIRIE GRASS.

MY HEART, A PISTON
ENGINE, PUMPING THE
FUEL WHICH STIRS MY
LIMBS TO ACTION...



...FEEDING ME THE BLOOD
WHICH I WILL, IN TURN,
REPLENISH DURING THE
FEAST OF THE HUNT.



EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD, I HAVE BEEN FASCINATED BY WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION--

--BY THE ABILITY TO *END* THE LIFE OF ANOTHER LIVING BEING WITH BUT A *THOUGHT* AND *MOVEMENT*.

SUCH *POWER*, UNFORTUNATELY, IN THIS DAY OF AUTOMATIC GUNS AND DRIVE-BY SHOOTINGS, HAS BEEN SEVERELY SLIGHTED.

TRULY A SHAME.

FOR ONLY THOSE OF US WHO *UNDERSTAND* WHAT EFFORT, WHAT DISCIPLINE--

--AND WHAT *PASSION* IT REQUIRES TO *PROFESSIONALLY* KILL ANOTHER BEING, WOULD *RESPECT* THE ACTION.

ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE MEN, JACK MONROE?

WHEN MY BLADE IS POISED TO PIERCE YOUR HEART, A BULLET SET TO SHATTER YOUR SKULL...

... WILL YOU UNDERSTAND HOW MUCH *LOVE* I HAVE PLACED UPON THIS ACT OF *HATE*?

FOR YOUR SAKE, JACK... FOR BOTH OF US, AND THE ENTWINED, THRASHING CONSUMPTIVE PERFORMANCE WE ARE ABOUT TO UNDERTAKE... I HOPE YOU DO...

WASHINGTON, D.C.
IN THE ADMINISTRATIVE
BASEMENT OF THE
COMMISSION ON SUPER-
HUMAN ACTIVITIES...

...GOVERNMENT
PSYCHIATRIST
ANDREA STERMAN
COUGHS HARD,
CHOKING AS
MUCH--

--ON THE DUST OF THE LONG-
FORGOTTEN FILE BOXES FROM
THE MCCARTHY COMMITTEE
ON UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES--

--AS SHE DOES ON THE FIRST
CIGARETTE OF THE SECOND
PACK SHE'S OPENED SINCE
SHE CAME DOWN HERE
HOURS AGO.

"NAZI
RING
UNCOVERED
IN IOWA."

COMPLETE
WITH BLACKED-
OUT FACES IN
THE PICTURES
AND NAMES IN
THE ARTICLES.

HOW
HELPFUL IN
KEEPING ME
FROM FINDING
OUT WHO WAS
INVOLVED.

CLASSIFIED

FIND
ANYTHING
YET,
ANDIE'?

JACK NORRIS.
VERY MEDIOCRE
AGENT OF
SHIELD. IF HIS
BOSSSES KNEW
HE WAS HERE
RIGHT NOW...

...HE'D BE
LESS THAN
A MEDIOCRE
AGENT... HE'D
BE A COURT-
MARTIALED
MEDIOCRE
AGENT.

FOR ANY
ANSWER I
MIGHT COME UP
WITH, TEN NEW
QUESTIONS ARE
RAISED.

WHEN THE CSHA INHERITED THESE OLD MCGARTHY FILES, WE KNEW IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE GOVERNMENT'S INVOLVEMENT IN TRYING TO CREATE "ANTI-COMMIE HEROES" IN THE FIFTIES...

...BUT NOTHING HERE HELPS ME FIND THE ANSWER TO MY BIGGEST QUESTION: **WHY** DO ALL OUR BOSSES SEEM TO WANT JACK MONROE KILLED?

WELL, WE DON'T HAVE ALL DAY TO FIND OUT, ANDIE.

IF ANYONE FINDS OUT I **FAKED** MY SECURITY CLEARANCE TO GET US IN HERE, WE'RE FIRED.

I KNOW, NORRIS, AND I APPRECIATE IT--

--BUT MY **GUT** TELLS ME THE TRUTH IS WORTH THE PRICE WE MAY PAY TO ATTAIN IT.

WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH ABOUT HIM?

I--I DON'T KNOW.

BUT TELL ME, NORRIS, MY FEELINGS NOTWITHSTANDING...

...DO YOU THINK NOMAD SHOULD BE SANCTIONED?

NO.

THEN WE HAVE TO STOP IT FROM HAPPENING.

I KNOW.

AND THE ONLY WAY TO DO THAT IS TO KEEP **DIGGING**--

--AND FIND OUT **WHO** WANTS HIM KILLED... AND **WHY**.

MAIN STREET.
CLUTIER, IOWA.

DAN'S DINER

IT IS THE HEARTBED
OF THE HEARTLAND,
OF THIS COUNTRY.

THE KIND OF PLACE A
POLITICIAN GOES TO
WHEN HE WANTS TO
LOOK SINCERE ABOUT
UNDERSTANDING "WHAT
MADE THIS COUNTRY
GREAT."

CHINGLE
CHINGLE

WHAT
CAN I
GET 'CHA,
MISS?

HOW
ABOUT SOME
TUNA FISH
ON WHEAT.
CUP OF
COFFEE.

PICKLES
COME
WITH THE
SANDWICH?

IF THEY
DON'T NOW,
MISSY, I'M
SURE I
CAN HELP
OUT.

REALLY?

AIN'T SO DARK
YOU'D HAVE TO WEAR
SHADES IN HERE.

GUESS
I KINDA
GOT USED
TO IT
DARK.



NOW
THAT, I'M
SORRY TO
HEAR.

LOOKS
LIKE TO ME,
I'M SORRY TO
SAY, I'M TOO
LIGHT FOR
YOU THEN?

NOT AS
SORRY
AS I
AM.

MA'AM,
THAT **SHINER**...
ONE OF THE
LOCAL BOYS
DO THAT?

WELL,
MA'AM, IT'S
NOT MY PLACE
TO SAY, BUT IT
KIND OF SERVES
YOU **RIGHT** FOR
MESSING WITH
THE **COLOREDS**.

HATE TO
SAY IT, BUT
I AGREE.

NEVER
AGAIN,
THOUGH.

NO... I'M
FROM
**MINNE-
SOTA**.

AN EX-
BOYFRIEND
WANTED TO SEE
WHETHER HIS
FIST WAS HARDER
THAN MY EYE.



UH... MA'AM,
I THINK ME AND
SOME OF MY
FRIENDS, WELL,
WE CAN HELP
YOU OUT A BIT.

GIVE
ME A CALL--
NO PICK-UP LINE--
GIVE ME A CALL
AND WE'LL SHOW
YOU WHY **WHITE**
MAKES **RIGHT**.

I
MIGHT
DO JUST
THAT.

STEP ONE IS ACCOMPLISHED.
THE **CONTACT** IS MADE.
NOW COMES THE HARD PART.

INFILTRATION.



AND IF SHE
SUCCEEDS,
THEN SHE
WILL GET TO
SEE HER
DAUGHTER
AGAIN...

MYRTLE BEACH,
SOUTH CAROLINA.

GOLF COURSES
AND BEACH
RESORTS.

BEACH RESORTS
AND GOLF
COURSES.

PRETTY SLIM PICKINGS AS FAR AS **JOBS** ARE
CONCERNED, BUT AN ABSOLUTELY **PERFECT** PLACE
TO GET YOURSELF **LOST** IN FOR A FEW MONTHS.

FORE!

LORD, HAVE
I GOTTEN
SICK OF
THAT WORD.

SLICED
IT!

OF COURSE
YOU DID.

IT
WENT INTO
THE WOODS,
JEFFREY!

OF COURSE
IT DID.

I'M NOT ABOUT T'GO
TRUDDIN' INTO THE WOODS,
RICHARD, IN MAH BRAND-
NEW SLACKS!

DROP
IT ON THE
ROUGH, I
WON'T
COUNT IT.

UNLESS HE BEATS
YOU BY ONE
STROKE, THAT IS.

BEEN WORKING AS A **GROUNDSKEEPER** HERE FOR NINE WEEKS AND IF **ONE** PERSON COULD EXPLAIN WHAT IT IS ABOUT THIS **STUPID** GAME THAT PEOPLE ENJOY SO MUCH...

NICE HEFT TO IT, LIGHT, BUT HARD.

EMINENTLY TOLERABLE.

AND, AT THE PROPER SPEED AND DEGREE OF ACCURACY, A **PROJECTILE** WHICH COULD EASILY **INCAPACITATE** OR **KILL**.

I DO THINK I AM GAINING A GREATER APPRECIATION FOR THIS SPORT.

OOOH, JACK MONROE, YOU DO SO PLEASANTLY SURPRISE ME.

JACK, I DO BELIEVE THIS MAY BE A **PLEASURABLE** EVENING AFTER ALL...

WHO'S THE **STROM THURMOND**-WANNA-BE WHO HIT **THAT** SHOT?

THAP



BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE...

HOTEL

OFFICE

...I'M USUALLY SO TIRED, AND SO SKANKY, AFTER A DAY FIGHTING MOTHER NATURE--

-- THAT THE *MAGIC-MOTION BED* AND THE TV WITH THE VERTICAL HOLD DOING THE LAMBADA IS ALL I REALLY NEED.

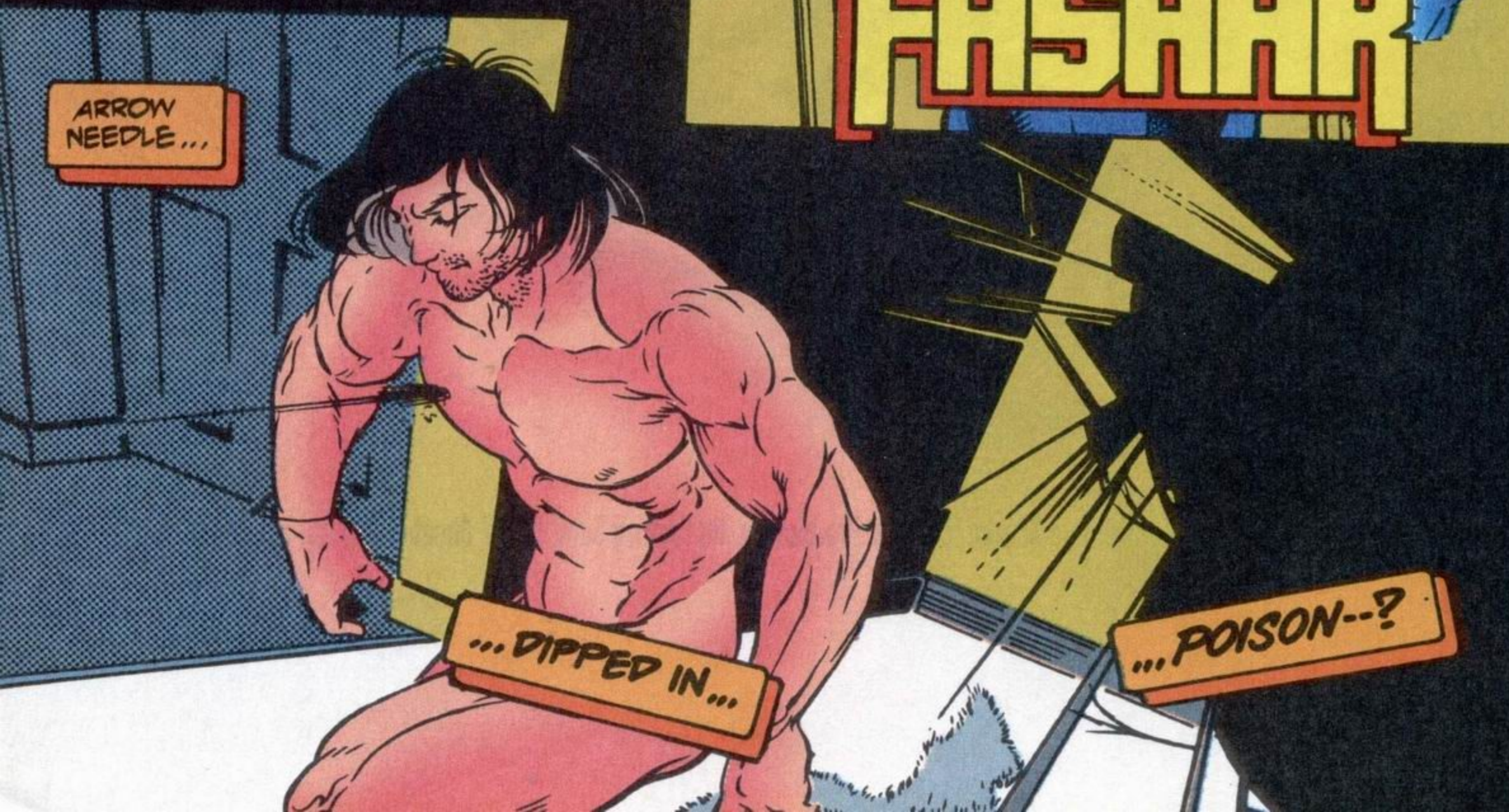


NOW, MR. MONROE, YOU DISAPPOINT ME, I MUST SAY.



MINE IS BIGGER.

FASHAK



ARROW NEEDLE...

...DIPPED IN...

...POISON--?

WAKE UP WITH A *HAND-
OVER* THAT WOULD
MAKE FOR A NASTY
LOUD DINNER BELL
AT AN AA RETREAT

BOXES. SKIDS.
SMELLS OF DUST.
A WAREHOUSE.

LIGHT IS SOFT...
MOONLIGHT...
IT'S NIGHTTIME...
AND I'M DRESSED.

I COULD HAVE
KILLED HIM IN
THE HOTEL ROOM.

HE DESERVES MY
RESPECT--AND
THE *HONOR* OF
PITTING *HIS*
SKILLS AGAINST
MINE.

HE COMES OUT OF
NOWHERE LIKE A
GREASED SHADOW--

--STILL GROGGY--
BUT I'VE FOUGHT
THROUGH WORSE--

BUT THAT IS
NOT THE KIND
OF MAN I
PERCEIVE
MYSELF
TO BE.

AND THAT IS
NOT THE WAY
A MAN LIKE
MONROE
SHOULD
DIE.

--THOUGH I HAVEN'T
FOUGHT AGAINST MANY
BETTER THAN THIS
GUY!

HE'S SMOOTH--
CALCULATING--

--BUT BEFORE
HIS EGO GETS
THE BETTER OF
HIS MOVES--

--LET'S SHOW HIM
I'M NOT EXACTLY
CHICKEN SALAD
EITHER!

WHO
ARE
YOU?

WHY
ARE YOU
AFTER
ME?

I AM
ZARAN
THAT ANSWERS
BOTH
QUESTIONS.

OH.



A THING OF BEAUTY
THAT WAS. DELIGHT-
FUL. EROTIC.

ONLY IN DANCING WITH
CAPTAIN AMERICA OR
SHANG-CHI HAVE I
EVER HAD A PARTNER
LIKE THIS ONE.

NOW IF ONLY I COULD
MAKE HIM SEE HOW
BEAUTIFUL HE IS.

HOW WONDERFUL A
THING IT IS, TO BE A
MACHINE OF VIOLENCE.

AND HOW ELSE TO DO THAT
OTHER THAN BY FIGHTING
HIM UNTO DEATH?

AT THE VERY LEAST,
WHAT I GIVE YOU,
JACK, IS THE
OPPORTUNITY TO
REALIZE, JUST ONCE,
BEFORE YOUR DEATH,
YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL.

THIS GIFT, I
GIVE TO YOU,
WITH PLEASURE...



WHY
ARE YOU
PLAYING
THIS GAME,
ZARAN?

CHUN
CHUN CHUN

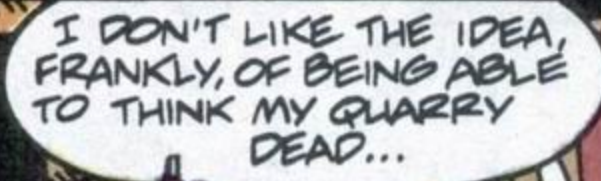
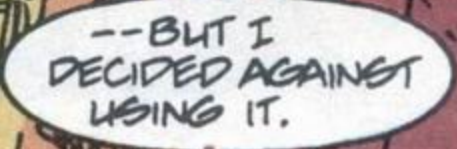
SOMEONE MUST
HAVE HIRED YOU
TO DO THIS,
RIGHT?

I'M NOT
BUYING THAT
YOU ENJOY
TRYING TO KILL
PEOPLE--

--SOLELY
AS A MEANS
OF JUSTIFYING
YOUR
EXISTENCE.

BUT
WHAT IF
THAT WERE
TRUE,
JACK?







HMMM.

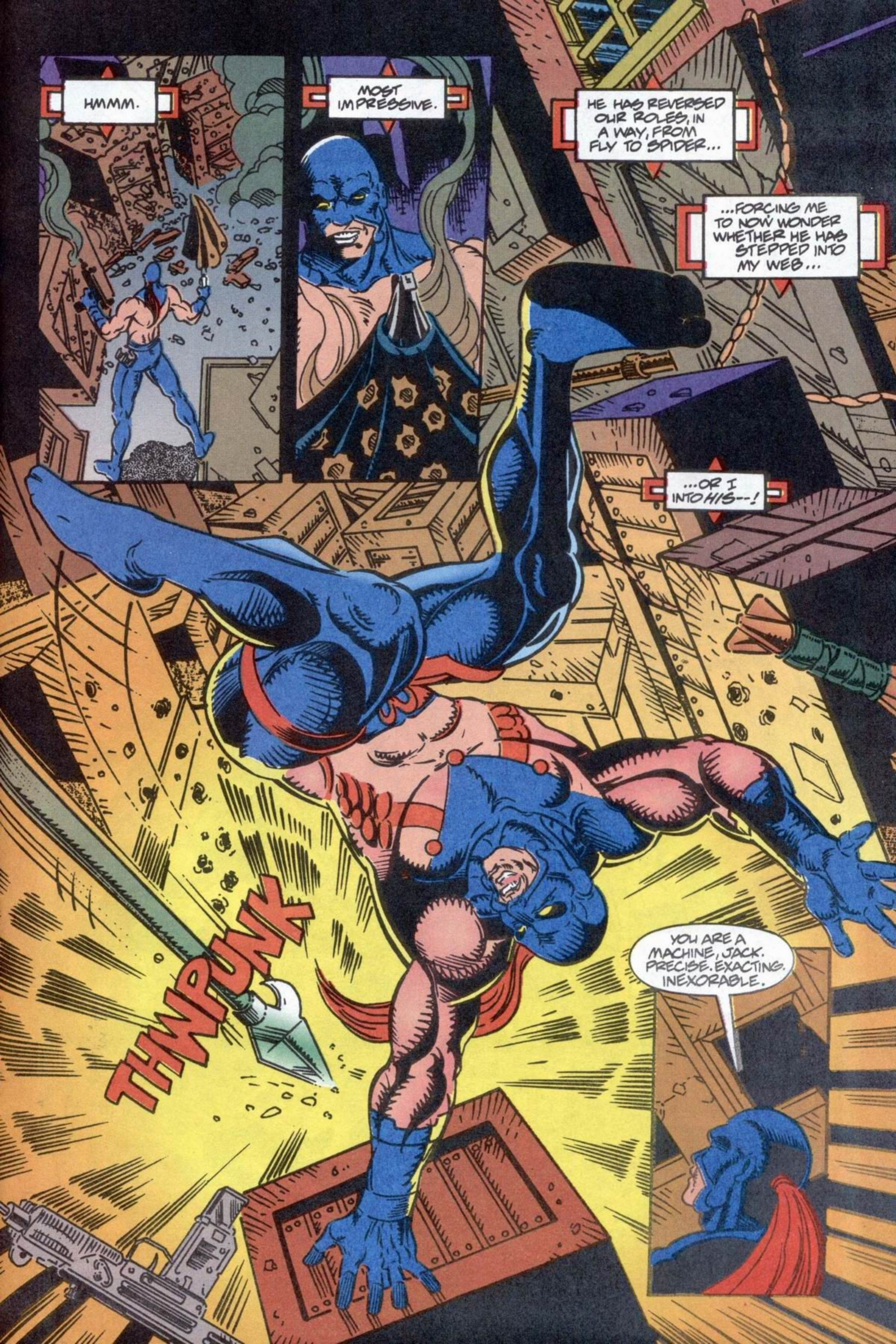


MOST IMPRESSIVE.

HE HAS REVERSED
OUR ROLES, IN
A WAY, FROM
FLY TO SPIDER...

...FORCING ME
TO NOW WONDER
WHETHER HE HAS
STEPPED INTO
MY WEB...

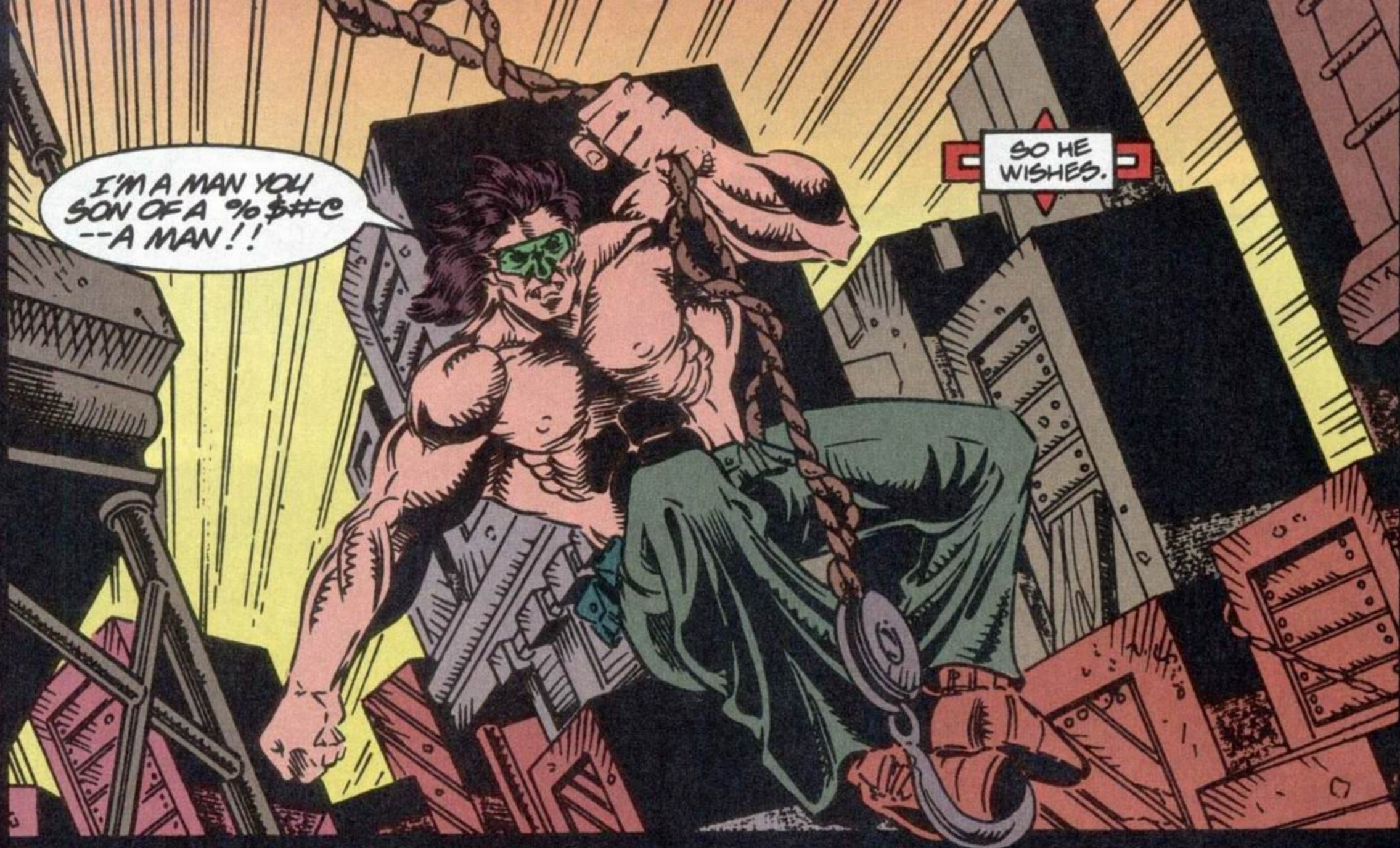
...OR I
INTO HIS--!



THWUNK

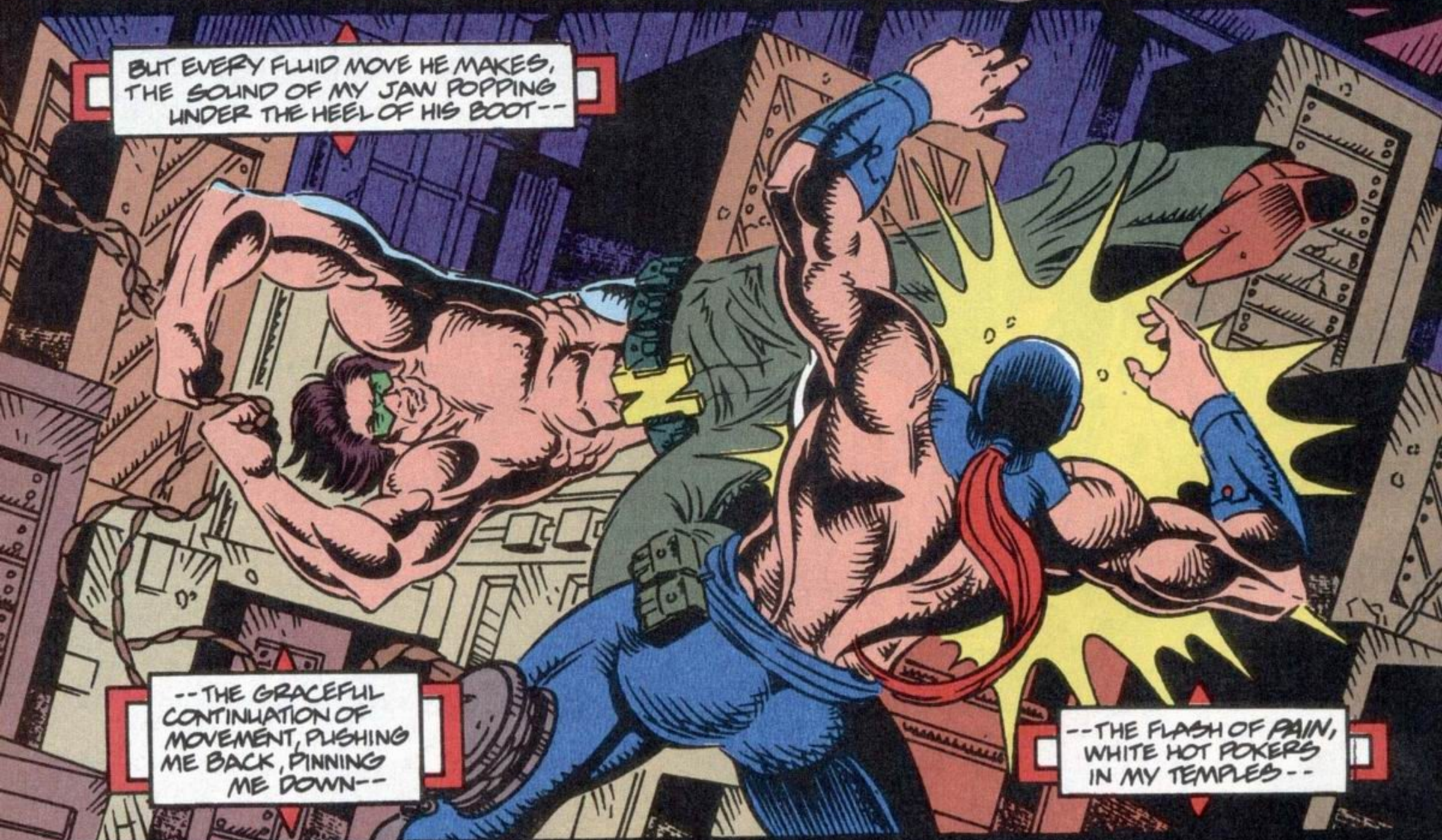
YOU ARE A
MACHINE, JACK.
PRECISE. EXACTING.
INEXORABLE.





I'M A MAN YOU
SON OF A %\$#&C
--A MAN!!

SO HE
WISHES.



BUT EVERY FLUID MOVE HE MAKES,
THE SOUND OF MY JAW POPPING
UNDER THE HEEL OF HIS BOOT--

--THE GRACEFUL
CONTINUATION OF
MOVEMENT, PUSHING
ME BACK, PINNING
ME DOWN--

--THE FLASH OF PAIN,
WHITE HOT POKERS
IN MY TEMPLES--



--HIS
ACTIONS BELIE
HIS WORDS.

HIS DEEDS
DENY HIS
MOTIVES.

WHAT HE FIGHTS
MOST STRONGLY
IN HIMSELF IS
THE SIMPLE FACT
THAT HE IS
A FIGHTER.

HOW IRONIC.

HOW CONTRADICTIONARY.

HOW SAD.

HOW HYPOCRITICAL.

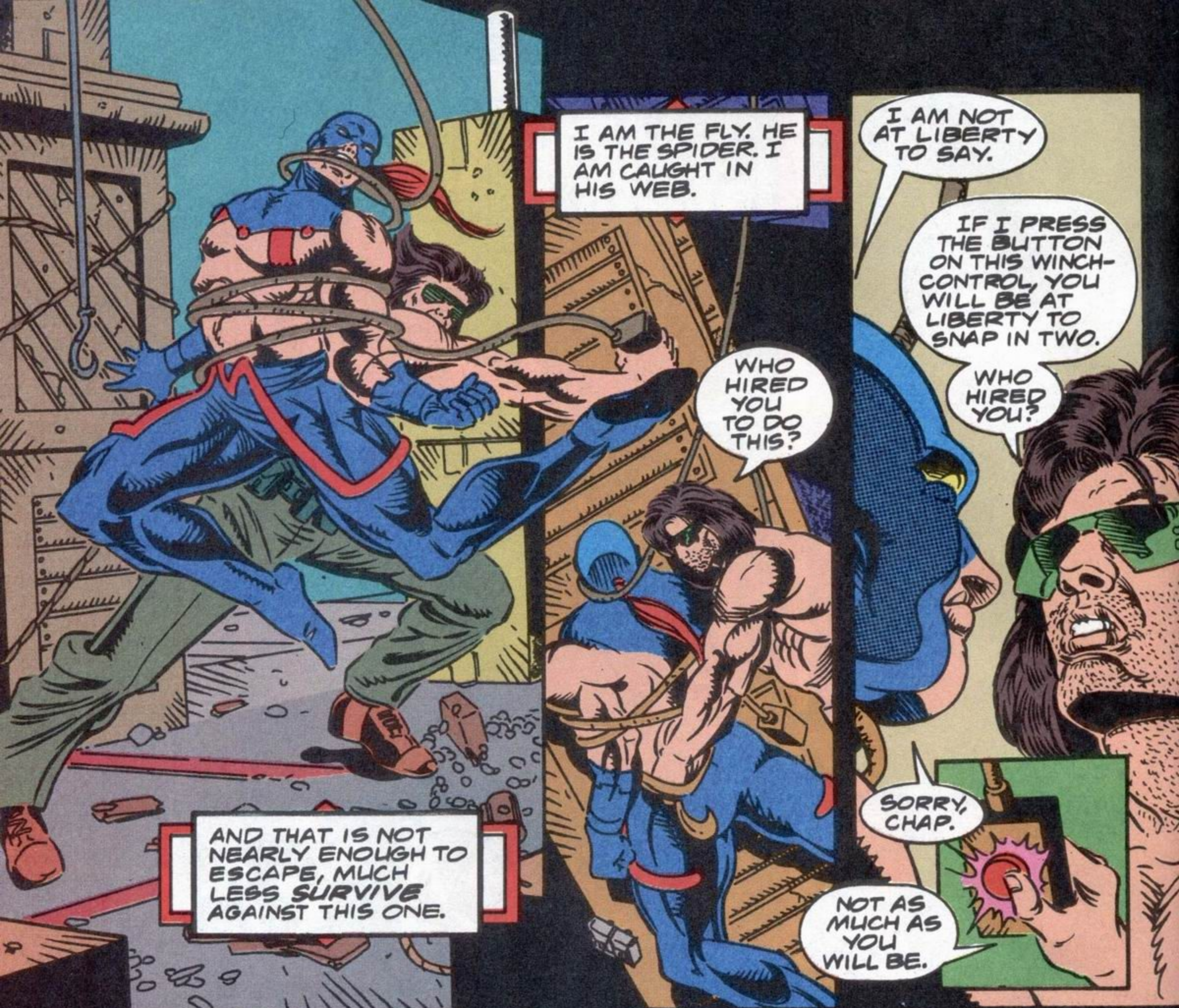
FOR WHEN MOST MEN OF HIS KIND WOULD HAVE LONG AGO STOPPED AND OFFERED ME AN OPPORTUNITY FOR SURRENDER...

...HE PRESSES ON-- HARDER, MORE VIOLENTLY--

--UNTIL, WITH THE UNNERVING DELIGHT OF SPINE-PRICKING FEAR, I REALIZE...

...THE ONLY OPTION LEFT ME IS DESPERATION!





I AM THE FLY. HE IS THE SPIDER. I AM CAUGHT IN HIS WEB.

I AM NOT AT LIBERTY TO SAY.

IF I PRESS THE BUTTON ON THIS WINCH-CONTROL, YOU WILL BE AT LIBERTY TO SNAP IN TWO.

WHO HIRED YOU?

WHO HIRED YOU TO DO THIS?

AND THAT IS NOT NEARLY ENOUGH TO ESCAPE, MUCH LESS SURVIVE AGAINST THIS ONE.

SORRY, CHAP.

NOT AS MUCH AS YOU WILL BE.

VVWHRRRR RRRRRRRR

HIS SCREAM ECHOES ACROSS THE WAREHOUSE AS HIS NECK AND SPINE ARE STRETCHED APART.

TESTING THE LIMITS OF HIS PHYSICAL-- AND MY SPIRITUAL-- ENDURANCE, SEEING JUST HOW FAR THIS LITTLE TOY WILL GO...

... BEFORE IT BREAKS.

ENOUGH--
ENOUGH! HIS
NAME WAS
EPURER!
GISCARD
EPURER.

AND I GET MY
ANSWER, THOUGH
IT DOESN'T
SATISFY ME
EITHER WAY.

HE LASTED BOTH
LONGER--AND NOT
AS LONG--AS I
WOULD HAVE LIKED.

AND I
WONDER,
HOW
RIGHT
WAS HE
ALL
ALONG?

I'VE FOUGHT
AGAINST MYSELF,
CLIMBED OVER
ONE EMOTIONAL
HILL AFTER
ANOTHER...

...STRUGGLING
TO GET UP,
PUTTING THE
BRAKES ON WHEN
I GO DOWN
TOO FAST...

...AND WHAT
HAS IT REALLY
GOTTEN ME?

NOTHING
AND
NOWHERE.

...GIVING IN TO
THE ANGERS
INSIDE ME,
FIGHTING WITH
ALL MY MIGHT
TO SUPPRESS
THEM...

IT ALL COMES
AROUND. THE
FAVOR BANKER
IS PULLING
MY CHAIN AGAIN.

PLAYING WITH ME AS
IF I WERE A LITTLE
PLASTIC TOY
SOLDIER.

AND
MAYBE...
JUST
MAYBE...
I AM.

UNICEF
FOOD RELIEF
DISTRIBUTION CNTR.

WASHINGTON, D.C. THE GEORGETOWN DISTRICT.

SORRY I'M LATE, HATCH.

THE OTHER ROOM

BIG SURPRISE, COMING FROM YOU.

THE WHEELS OF BUREAUCRACY TURN SLOWLY.

BUT MY HEAD DOESN'T. MAKE IT FAST. I'VE ALREADY SEEN THREE PEOPLE I KNOW.

I HATE THIS TOWN. NO SECRETS.

THERE ARE STILL SOME, HATCH. I'M HOPING THE FIBBIES KNOW SOMETHING **SHIELD** DOESN'T -- OR WON'T SAY.

IT'S ABOUT JACK MONROE. YOU RAN INTO HIM ONCE.

TWICE. HE'S TROUBLE, BUT IN A GOOD WAY.

KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

HE'S THAT KIND OF GUY.

SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SANCTION HIM. HIGH-LEVEL CONTRACT.

A FRIEND OF MINE OVER AT CSHA IS TRYING TO FIND OUT WHY. MAYBE THE FBI CAN FIND OUT WHO?

MAYBE, NORRIS, MAYBE...

YES...

MEANWHILE, TEN
BLOCKS AWAY...

YOU ARE TWO
DAYS LATE WITH THE
INFORMATION I
REQUESTED,
MADDIE.

BUREAUCRACY
TAKES ITS TIME,
GISCARD.

BUT DEATH
CAN STRIKE IN
AN INSTANT. AND
THE INFORMATION
YOU HAVE IS
LETHAL.

REALLY? I
KNEW THE LITTLE
TROLL WAS A PAIN IN
THE BUTT, BUT A
KILLER?

IT HAS NOTHING
TO DO WITH HIM
DIRECTLY.

PERFECT.

UNITED WE STAND
K. Albert Cuthbert
National Research Director
Dear Mr. Cuthbert: September 14, 1993
Pursuant to our conversations, we have prepared a
preliminary list of potential candidates who might
well serve as the secondary on the 1996 campaign.
This list is drawn from established political power
players, rising talent and business community leaders.
The list goes as follows:
Senator Bartholomew Ingrid (Iowa-R)

MADDIE, MY
DEAR, ORDER
SOME
CHAMPAGNE...
I OWE YOU A
BIG FAVOR...

NEXT: NOWAD AND
THE FAVOR BANKER
--TRUTH OR FRICTION!

ONE FOR THE ROAD

GLENN HERDLING: EDITOR — SCOTT MARSHALL: ASSISTANT EDITOR

C/O MARVEL COMICS — 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH — NEW YORK, NEW YORK — 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Dear Road Company,

BRING BACK BUCKY!!!!!!

My wife and I jumped on the NOMAD bandwagon during the Infinity War crossover, and we've been hooked ever since. NOMAD #17 had to be one of the toughest storylines on everyone's favorite ex-super soldier. The few panels that gave us a view of Bucky's mom's past and what made her tick were beautifully handled, as was Jack's surrendering of his most cherished side-kick.

BRING BACK BUCKY!!!!!!

I've come to love Fabian's writing in this and every other X-book Marvel produces. And I am trusting to Mr. Nicieza's planning that we have not seen the last of Bucky or her mother.

BRING BACK BUCKY!!!!!!

Allan Krummenacker
(Address withheld by request)

Gee, Allan. We just hate it when our fans don't come right to the point. What do you really want?

Dear NOMADIC People,

NOMAD would make a great TV series. It's too bad someone snagged Lorenzo Lamas for "Renegade." He has the right look. I'm going to miss Bucky. Please don't let her disappear entirely. Your new plot looks interesting.

Please excuse the handwriting; I'm on a bus.

G. Landon
(Address withheld by request)

Gee, G. Don't worry about the handwriting. It's great to have you taking advantage of mass transit. Oh, and please excuse the typing; we were on the train.

Dear Glenn and Hector,

What's with you people??? Boy, I write you guys two little letters and all of a sudden the pressure's on. Unfortunately, Fabian did not win an award this week (Steve Grant got it for his work on SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN). I did enjoy this issue a good deal, however. I'd like to see the characterizations of both the Wanderers and Cannibal Catch expanded. Is Rick Mays part of Gaijin Studios? His art seems a lot like theirs.

Fabian's writing didn't seem up to par this issue. I say this because of the lack of characterization, the reasoning behind Faustus wanting Slug dead, the shaving of Jack's hair for no apparent reason, and a child abuse angle that seemed to come out of left field. When did Jack's father become a child abuser and a Nazi? If it was to be

introduced, it needed to be fleshed out a bit more.

The issue did have its moments. I especially liked the inclusion of Captain America. It was also good to see Faustus rearing his ugly head again. I just have a thing for psychological villains. Call me crazy. I liked the idea of Jack drowning his sorrows over the loss of Bucky. The addition of Zaran into the Super Soldier plot was a good idea, as was the Epurer rearing his ugly head.

As always, I look forward to next issue.
Mool

Scott Ziemba
1210 W. George
Chicago, IL 60657

The Moo-Man has spoken. But there was a reason behind Jack's shaved head—so the electrodes would stick better. And though Jack's father wasn't necessarily a child abuser, there will be repercussions from his Nazi heritage.

Dear Mr. Herdling and Mr. Nicieza,

I have been reading Marvel Comics for two-and-a-half years. In that time, three stories have struck a truly deep chord with me. The first was the FREEDOM FORCE story from the X-FACTOR ANNUAL a few years back. The second was HULK: FUTURE IMPERFECT. The third was NOMAD #17: MOMMY DEAREST.

I have never seen a Marvel character do anything braver than when Jack gave Bucky back to her mother. Bucky's mom was pretty brave to fight Jack as well.

Even the cover was amazing. Emotionally, it appears like Bucky's mom is taking a blade to Jack. He submits, like a samurai in seppuku, to the lethal stroke.

I have two friends who faced their own teen pregnancies. I want to give them this issue to read.

I beg to become your humble and obedient servant.

Jason Galbraith
(Address withheld by request)

Don't beg, Jason, it's embarrassing. We can't tell you how pleased we are that NOMAD #17 touched you so much (because if we did tell you, it would come off as subjective hype).

Dear Glenn and Hector,

Is Rick Mays the new regular penciler on NOMAD? I really like his style and I think he is perfect for this book! Please keep him.

Now I want to prevent you from making the worst mistake ever!!! DON'T CUT OFF JACK'S HAIR!!!! I have been reading NOMAD since the beginning and I've

always liked the long hair look.

Am I beginning to sound like a fanboy?

Thomas Muhrenberg
Halberstadter Str. 9
37520 Osterode
Germany
Europe

Is this a great book or what? We've got international correspondence and hair-grooming reviews. Thanks, Thomas.

Be here next issue when Nomad knocks heads with the Neo-Nazi nightmare known as **88**! Be here!!



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6. Full names and complete mailing address of publisher, editor, and managing editor: Stan Lee, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. Editor: Glenn Herdling, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016. Managing Editor: N/A.
7. Owner (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses on stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual must be given. If the publication is published by a nonprofit organization, its name and address must be stated.) Approximately 80% of the Common Stock Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. is owned indirectly through wholly-owned subsidiaries by Marco Holdings Inc., 35 East 62nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10021. The balance of Marvel's Common Stock is publicly owned. The shares of Marvel's Common Stock are listed for trading on the New York Stock Exchange.
8. Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities:
9. For completion by nonprofit organizations authorized to mail at special rates (DMM Section 424.12 only). The purpose, function, and nonprofit status of this organization and the exempt status for Federal income tax purposes. (Check one.) ☐ Has not changed during preceding 12 months. ☐ Has changed during preceding 12 months. (If changed, publisher must submit explanation of change with this statement.)
10. EXTENT AND NATURE OF CIRCULATION.
A. Total No. Copies Printed (net press run): Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 173,713 Actual no. of single issue nearest to filing date: 52,010.
B. Paid and/or requested Circulation: 1) Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales: Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 106,585. Actual no. copies single issue nearest to filing date: 50,785. 2) Mail subscriptions: Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 542. Actual no. copies single issue nearest to filing date: 600.
C. Total Paid and/or requested Circulation (sum of 10B1 and 10B2): Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 107,127. Actual no. copies single issue nearest to filing date: 51,785.
D. Free Distribution by mail, carrier, or other means, samples, complimentary, and other free copies: Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 125. Actual no. copies of single issue nearest to filing date: 125.
E. Total Distribution (sum of C and D): Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 107,252. Actual no. copies of single issue nearest to filing date: 51,910.
F. Copies Not Distributed: 1) Office use, left-over, unaccounted, spoiled after printing: Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 500. Actual no. copies of single issue nearest to filing date: 500. 2) Returns from News Agents: Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 65,961. Actual no. copies of single issue nearest to filing date: 0.
G. Total (sum of E, F1 and 2 should equal net press run shown in A): Average no. of copies each issue during preceding 12 months: 173,713. Actual no. copies of single issue nearest to filing date: 52,010.
11. I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.
(signed) Diane Rivers — Business Manager